

Aftermath

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Summary: The decision has been made. He stands alone. Poetic oneshot from Hiccup's point of view.

Aftermath

****A/N:** OK, so this is a poem similar in style to The Kill Ring. Oh, that reminds me, can you guys give that one a little love? It's only getting 2 hits a month. :(It's feeling very lonely. I guarantee you'll like it if you like this one.******

****AFTERMATH****

Roiling sea

Quiet air

The last of the ships

Fade over the horizon

Only my breathing is left

And my thoughts

My terrible thoughts

What they could be doing to him

I dare not

Think

About it

Someone is behind me

I ignore them
They don't understand
No one could comprehend
The pain
Pain at having your heart
Ripped out
And tossed to the side
Because it doesn't matter
What you think
You're insignificant to
Them
Bird calls
And more silence
She steps up beside me
Ignore her
She doesn't understand
Doesn't care
It's a mess.
I say nothing
As though it needs to be
Pointed out
You've lost everythingâ€|
Everything but my mind
â€|_your fatherâ€|_
I did not lose him
He lost me
Threw me to the side
As I pleaded for mercy
â€|_your tribeâ€|_
Have I?

I suppose

It's a matter of

Time

â€|_your best friendâ€|_

How could she even begin

To feel

What I do

Thank you for summing that up.

As though I needed

Reminding

What will I do

Now?

It would be best

If I would

Just

Leave

Why couldn't I have killed that dragon when I found him in the woods?

None of this would have

Happened

Would have been better for everyone.

Nothing would have changed

I would not have met

Toothless

But he would not be

Chained

To a boat

If he were dead

Yep. The rest of us would have done it.

And

Don't

I

Know

It

So why didn't you?

So now I have to

Talk about it?

Explain to her

What I can't explain to myself?

I don't know.

I do

But why would I

Tell her

I couldn't.

She doesn't believe me

Doesn't accept it

Pushes me

That's not an answer.

If that isn't

Then I don't have

One

Why is this so important to you all of a sudden?

I have

Convinced myself

That no one cares

So why

Does

She?

Because I want to remember what you say. Right now.

This is

Ridiculous

Why

Why

Why?

I was a coward. I was weak. I wouldn't kill a dragon.

More truthful

But still not good enough

For her

You said "wouldn't" that time.

Does it matter?

Does anything matter

Anymore?

Whatever! I wouldn't! Three hundred years, and I'm the first Viking who wouldn't kill a dragon.

The words echo

Resonate

She stares at me

She thinks I'm crazy

Just like everyone else

On this

Blasted

Island

Face the waves

Maybe I am crazy

I don't

Care

Anymore

First to ride one, though.

I am caught

By surprise

She

Believes me?

On my side?

That's two

Still not enough

Soâ€|?

Still waiting

For an answer

Why did

I

Do

It?

I'll tell her

Why

She asked for it

I wouldn't kill him because he looked as frightened as I was.

And maybe

He was

Both too scared

To do anything

To hurt each other

I looked at him, and I saw myself.

Silence

We are

Unsure of

What to do next

But she has

Initiative

I bet he's really frightened now. What are you going to do about it?

I can't stop them

Can't stop the dragon

Can't stop the men

Prob'ly something stupid.

Wouldn't be the first

Time

Good, but you've already done that.

Threads

Of a plan

Begin to weave

Themselves

Spiders

On an early

Spring morning

Broken memories

Fix themselves

I

Know

What

To

Do

Then something crazy.

****My followers of my other stories: But you PROMISED you would get another chapter up! What are you doing with this one?****

****Me: This one was already done; I promise I'm working on my others, mostly Viking's Apprentice. Keep looking, keep adding to your lists, and please keep reviewing!****

End
file.